Uro

-Well, what he say?

-What can he say? Old Man’s Pissing
Disease! Pills.

-So? This is Florida. Urinals ubiquitous!

-Back when I ran that devouring company…!

-Too frantic to even THINK of peeing then!

-What’s the song say? *Well look at me now!*

-I am, and it’s not that bad!

-It’s your cataracts!

-And as for the associated business,
you may have noticed I’m more
the cuddle-gal now?

-I did!

-Okay, something else to life! Playing golf
with three other female maniacs tomorrow.

-Is the course insured?